

# HELP!

FOR  
ADULTS  
ONLY!

LOOK  
KIDS!

HEY! BOYS  
AND GIRLS!



WINE

GANG

WINE

GANG



And I think  
I settled for that  
whole basket.

# HELP!

卷之三

music: RICHARD  
HARRIS  
lyrics: JAMES HARRIS  
arr. and prod.  
SHOCK ALIVE  
recording engineer:  
GLORIA STROPE  
producer:  
RICHARD  
HARRIS



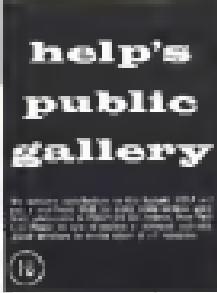
and the Department of Health, Education and Welfare in the hope that they will make further recommendations to



# THE MARINERS



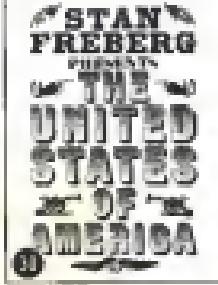
help's  
public  
gallery



## CONTINUATION PAPERS



STAN  
FREBERG  
President  
THE  
UNITED  
STATES  
OF  
AMERICA



## CPU Timer





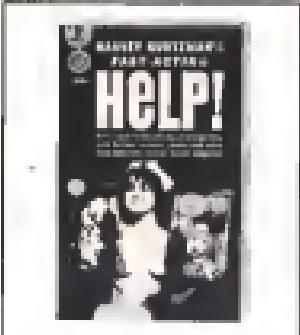
I must be  
in the wrong  
waiting room

## EDITOR'S PREFACE

### STAN FREBERG

We were walking down Madison Ave not a white buck just enjoying the taste of advertising jargon in the air and came along talking Account Executives when who should we say walking for the green miles except Stan Freberg. It seems he was in town pleasure his new Capital LP **STAN FREBERG PRESENTS THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA**, a modest venture in which he gives the real story on Amer-

ica and it. Any day now the first HELP! pocketbook will hit the stands with a great big WOODSBY! After an interminable amount of planning, expense, and tears, we allowed Gold Medal Books, a fine outfit subsidiary, to handle the lead. From the first 12 issues of HELP!, here it is: honest size, and project to the greatest public for a new day. We argue that the human side story was worth the much less that Gold Medal people are a bunch of know-it-alls. So we wait for our yearly remittance. And buy it for Freberg's sake.



Be watch for it

### FUMETTI

Want an initiation for this issue's FUMETTI? Well, it's a pleasure. The search for a suitable beautifying location, took us out of the city to the beautiful Glen Cove Marina on the Long Island Sound. With the arrival of a friendly power launch to take us from the beautifying to the yacht club, our cast and crew got a taste of both the other half lives. Pretty nice, if you ask us.

True to the tradition that has grown up with the history of FUMETTI fumetti, our actors and technicians gave their all for the annual fumetti. Our never ending search for realism reached a new peak, when we had to get a scene where actor Paul Gleason had to have his arm being tripped which is not easy since to shoot a trip without actually tripping is next to impossible. We got to work on

Japan History. After several dozen hoodies nothing would do but we invite Stan as to see our new office. So we did. The result of this visit from Freberg were many laughs and **WALKING** (HELP!, LP) (House) (book) (LP), an excerpt from the new LP:

### WILL CLOWNS

For the first time in nearly a decade THE SPiRiT rises again. Out of the dim dark past (1950) comes out when the comic strip industry of that time has disappeared gone. Here the man who gave John Feltz his start to being THE SPiRiT out of retirement so that old fans could remember and new fans enjoy the first time the adventures of one of America's most famous comic strip heroes.

### FAST ACTING HELP!

They had it shouldn't be denied that

You among Devils, you. Your June cover was pretty clever. If you will notice, you had **GIANTS**, **FIGHT**, **STRIKE**, in black type and the rest in white type. When the reader looks at it, he sees **GIANTS** and knows it's thinking, "oh boy have I got something seriously reading material!"

Was this done on purpose?  
Says Bob Taylor  
Of course not—Za.

### THE PULSE ETC.

THE PULSE AND THE FALL AND THE RISE by George Kuro is your July issue was definitely in poor taste. To quote "defenders of the trend (category) ARE all around us!" Just look to the South!

Such primitive trash never had its way into a fine issue of your magazine. Articles like this one keep the fine advertising and publication people in all parts of the country. Although Mr. King might think otherwise, Mr. Gershwin and what he stood for is not a joke



Ray Liberman

to millions of Jews and others who DON'T LIKE DON

Robert Drucker  
Rockaway, N.Y.

### THE PULSE ETC. (CONT'D.)

Your bad swing the end is coming to get better every moment. I was particularly not taken by **Keepin' The Pulse AND THE FALL AND THE PULSE**. When I got to the part about Hitler's being a dead Hitler Man in San Diego I nearly fell off my chair. You see I'm a Good Hitler Man working out of Hollywood.

Asian conquest on a swingin' ing migration.

Mike Cawdor  
Hollywood, Calif.

Yeah, man, but Hitler didn't



Face of disaster

the problem and after numerous "takes" got the photograph we wanted. We are happy to report our cameras have caught the horrified face and form of a man staring at disaster. Our man is actually tripping. Falling out of control beyond the point of returning to the sharp gravel floor of the back yard where a spot seen and later he will receive both his palms are above and below a bone.

After a frenzied interval of scurrying after bad cuts, we checked the flow of blood long enough to finally shooting our benefit after which we canned the film between the rattles, and when the action by this time was in a bumble along the first stages of dementia.

On the last day, we took in the same formula. Men begin when who, who, not used to the lengths of Paul Muster to achieve results, contributes quite a bit of realism in his own little way.

### HELP! WANTED

The other day for the first time in a century history we got a letter from a party who wanted to place a Classified Advertisement in HELP! We don't have any permanent distributor so we decided to be big about it and run the ad line on the Editor's page like this:

### PERSONALS

Handsome boy wants to meet  
Seductive girl.  
Object: Males.

That's pretty personal

### LETTERS

Don't let anyone skip you from printing transparent and opinion on religion.

It was just this sort of suspicion that was responsible for the dark ages, the inquisition, and the very practice the Jews are suffering from even today.

Humor is a powerful weapon for understanding and peace does not survive in the face of this understanding.

Don't let anyone take this weapon from you.

Bob Drucker, Jr.  
Albuquerque, New Mexico  
P.S. Why does Hitler always come the nail in the back teeth? He's a nut—BA.

40,000,000 Good Humor Men—**Ed.**

"A STAR IS BORN"

We at St. Francis High School think your magazine is tops and would like to see



Baby boy, "mama"

more photos like "A Star is Born."

The Boys from St. Francis High School for Boys

#### PROBLEMS

In the April issue of HELP you definitely made a tragic mistake. That occurred in the ad which gives HELP book issues. You indicated that Mort Sahl was on the cover of HELP May and James Komack was on May. However, in the March issue it was Mort Sahl on the May Komack on May. Now this would prove that the April issue contained the mistake unless, of course, it was the March issue. In the event that the March HELP was mistake, the April would be correct. But if the April issue was flawless, this would also make the May issue incorrect because of correspondence with the March issue which is an error of the April issue is right. However, I tend to believe that the March and May issue of HELP are correct and that the error is in the April issue. Don't you think so?

Yours truly,  
Mike Pfeifer  
Compton, Kansas

Don't we shaft-ed.

#### BLINZIES REVISITED

I was quite shocked when I read your last issue (#111) and found that you had printed my friend Fred Camp's letter about blinzies.

Although I agree with him on his opinion of HELP, I must say that he doesn't know a blinzies from a smelly toilet. Actually I am the only one who knows anything about blinzies.

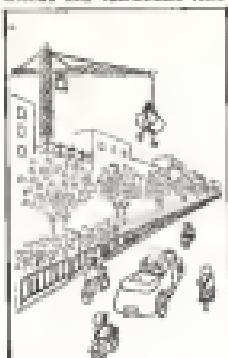
Tim Hunter  
New York City  
Massai—**Ed.**

#### PROBLEMS (CONT.)

Please, oh please won't somebody HELP me? Please

the place of this poor mixed up dog?

On pages 2 and 3 of your May issue you printed a cartoon series by Bozo entitled **DEATH TO THE TYRANT**. I didn't make head nor tail out of the whole thing! And, how odd I'm not all alone. All of my friends feel the same.



Bozo's heights

at the university say the same thing. Would you try to straighten this out for us?

John F. Webb Jr.  
DeKalb, Ill.

We packed each cartoon in separate. They don't follow in sequence but they are all about the same thing, illustrating a tyro. —**Ed.**

I have a problem. Enclosed is a picture of my problem. What else I do is my collection of comic books and magazines of comic books and magazines edited by Harvey Kurtzman is



Spider's Problem

driving me out of my mind to mangle this state.

Please advise.  
Jack Sweet  
San Francisco, Calif.  
Buy low, sell high—**Ed.**

#### CANADA CALLS

In Calgary, when the year got by, I found the author of "Let them eat HELP" —  
Bob Bremel  
Alberta, Canada  
Second lasty—**Ed.**



HELP

#### WHO LIKES HELP?

Today, as I looked over your June issue, I noticed you have which I could not overlook. On page 20 there is a cartoon by Harry Hesler with an Arab holding a sign proclaiming I LIKE HELP! This is a strange coincidence, since there was a very similar cartoon in our April issue, drawn by an MIT



Down under

has been big and responsive. HELP continues to maintain a lively fan mail. I particularly enjoyed the Harry Hesler cartoon! Maybe we can do one when I get back ... if I ever do.

Regards,  
Paul Bledsoe  
Adelaide  
South Australia

The inside back cover had a weird lady. That's just phoney—**Ed.**

#### CROSSING

A copy of the May issue of HELP Magazine recently was called to my attention ... I enjoyed your advertisement for "The Help Crossing Plan." We object very strenuously to the encroachment you are giving to crossing, which is a serious problem in our urban society today. We hope you will pass this complaint along to the manufacturer, and we plan to put it to the attention of PAR's Magazine.

We are also sending a copy of this letter to Jackie Gleason and the Department of Health, Education and Welfare with the hope that they will give further consideration to this further consideration to

student demand, you will find the address.

I would very much like to hear from you concerning this matter.

Peter A. Argento  
MIT

Pure coincidence. Peter, we work at least three months apart—**Ed.**

#### CINNABRO

Cinnabro has got hot! What was on the back cover of the May issue of HELP? You see, they have a person here in Australia called the CINNABRO and he tore the back cover off every single copy of HELP for May. Maybe you could send me one back cover in a place where he isn't.

By the time this is in the pub  
case here and the audience



Cinnabro



Down under

has been big and responsive. HELP continues to maintain a lively fan mail. I particularly enjoyed the Harry Hesler cartoon! Maybe we can do one when I get back ... if I ever do.

Regards,  
Paul Bledsoe  
Adelaide  
South Australia

The inside back cover had a weird lady. That's just phoney—**Ed.**



Cinnabro

The type of material which is published in this magazine which seems to be as very popular among our young people.

We sincerely trust that in the future you will be more deeply concerned with your moral responsibility towards the youth in our country and will be more careful about the type of article you offer for sale.

John Losier  
Director of  
Religious Education  
All Saints Church  
Wellesley, Mass.

Please address all mail to  
HELP offices, Department 13,  
422 Madison Avenue, N. Y.



All right,  
so it's not  
the White House!





Make that pesto  
—no-salami or maybe  
fremwards-on rye or maybe  
whole wheat with mustard—no  
make that butter—and make  
the bread pastrami-ed  
no—

Don't worry, Madame.  
With the help of  
Feraud's New Therapies, I  
believe we can help  
your husband.

I'm  
calling to  
submit my  
resignation.

Mickred, I told  
you not to call  
me on the job





I know we should have gotten started earlier [15] but I always has this first day of the foraging season

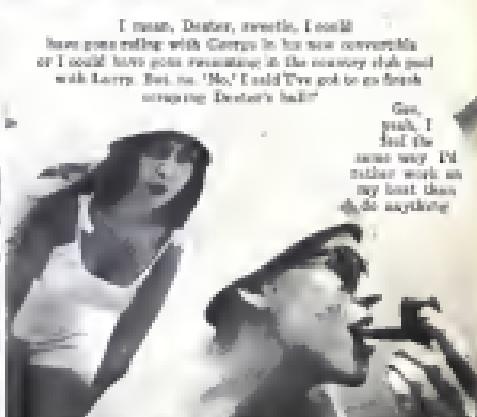
# THE MARINERS

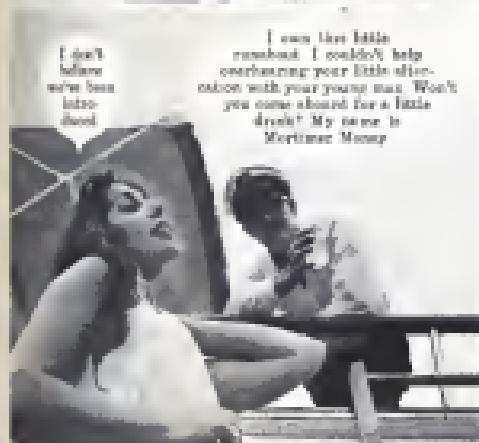
by Algis Budrys    Photography by Ron Rojas

THE CREW Mortimer Meany - Paul Glaser Clark - Lydia Wilson  
Dexter - Don Edwings Boat Barn - Evans Heath

Boat weather. The sun glints on languid, inverting waterways. The tang of salt is in the warm sea-wind, promising adventure, promising romance, promising anything. Boat weather. And from a silicon boat-yards comes the clink of the calling mallet and the tap of winter-stiffened paint brushes. Once again, the some-time mariners are preparing to go down to the sea - just as soon as possible . . .







Dolph, Honey,  
I mean, we can't put  
the boat in the water in  
any old shape! What'll  
the other boat owners  
think?

Laugh!

One,  
Olivia. It  
won't be  
much  
longer

Paul!  
A little  
refresh-  
ment, my  
dear?

I don't  
believe  
we've been  
little-  
shamed

I know this little  
romance. I couldn't help  
overhearing your little conver-  
sation with your young man. Won't  
you come aboard for a little  
drink? My name is  
Mortimer Money

Mr.  
Mortimer  
Money?

Oh, my,  
there are  
good on  
a boat they  
like  
this

Yes, they certainly are  
Would you like another, my dear?  
I learned how to make them this  
way on the last little jaunt  
to Brazil.

But

Oh, do  
you often  
go on long  
trips in  
your boat?  
It certainly  
does look  
like room

Oh, she's a  
comfortable  
little boat, per-  
haps and then  
I take her  
here and there



Oh, I've  
always  
dreamed  
of just  
making  
away like  
that. That  
is the  
life of  
forever  
playin'.



Dive  
in tropical  
waters and  
in full moon  
rainin' on the  
rise of the  
waves.



The  
golden  
classroom  
instruction  
of a man  
swell.

and then the  
glorious  
experience of the  
sun.

Yes.



Jumpin'  
from place  
to island  
dive may  
cost —

Yes.



The Blue  
tower Master  
and me, we  
are great  
buddies.



And just a  
little while ago I  
was helping poor old  
Doctor Armstrong  
over his fall.



And now  
you'll  
see  
the  
magical

Oh  
you  
the  
re  
died?



All  
my life  
I've wanted  
the magical

All  
my life  
I've been  
waiting



... like  
an en-  
chanted  
princess

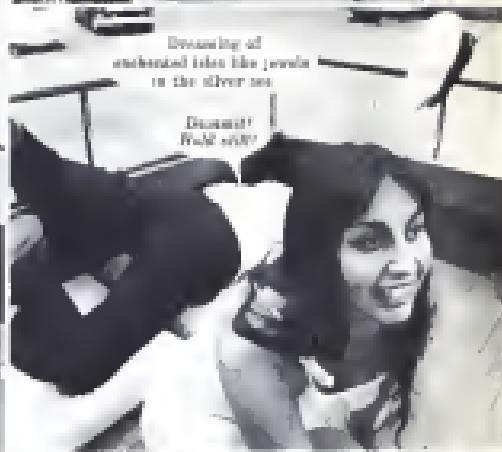


Waiting  
— waiting  
for the evil  
spell to  
break?



Dreaming of  
enchanted isles like pearls  
in the silver sea

Diamonds  
fall soft



How soon do you think you can get this look in the water?

Well, as a matter  
of fact, she  
wants a little  
interpreting  
and remaking  
here and there.  
Nothing much, you  
understand. Why,  
she has all the world  
at her feet in  
practically no  
time.

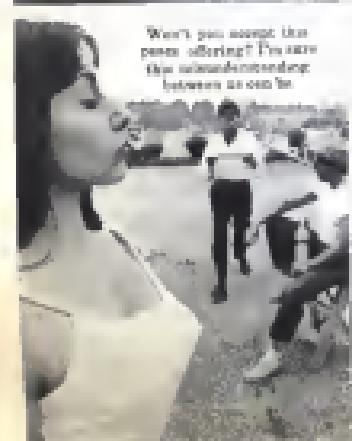


A  
weekend or  
two —

Four  
months



Hello,  
Deanie

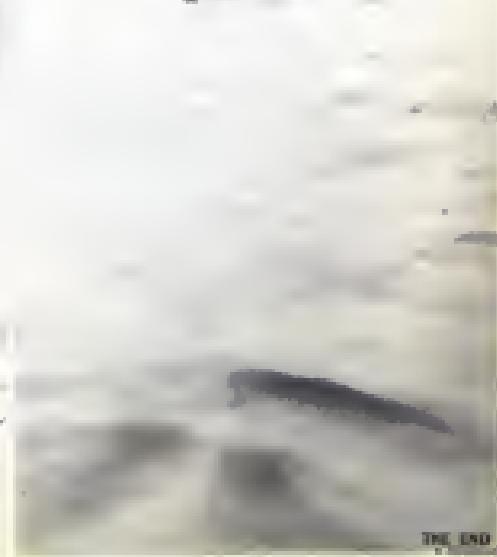


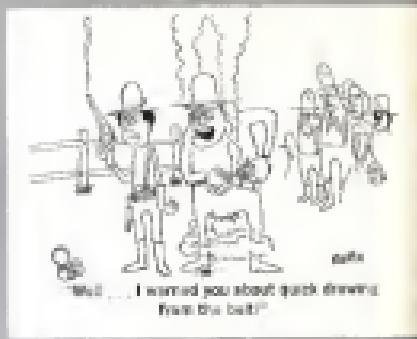


*Alma!*  
Dolores!

What is it you  
want things?

Never know. And  
go sleep on th. will ya?  
It's gonna be your turn  
to row at a little  
while.





# help's public gallery

We welcome contributions to this feature. HELP will pay a maximum \$100 for any comic cartoon, and we'll give credit to the artist. Mail to: HELP, 100 Madison Avenue, New York City. Please be sure to include a stamped self-addressed envelope to receive return of all entries.



"Tell me, Clark . . . What do you suppose  
Superman sees in Lex?"



"Last stop."

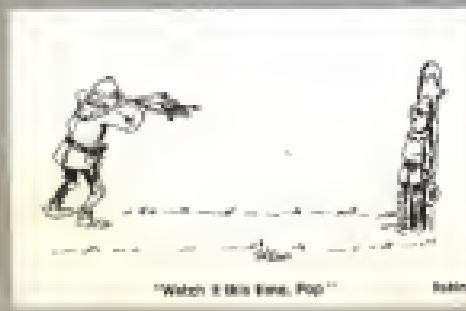
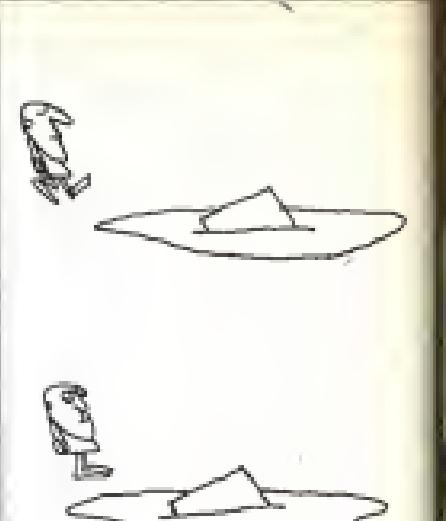
Don Edinger

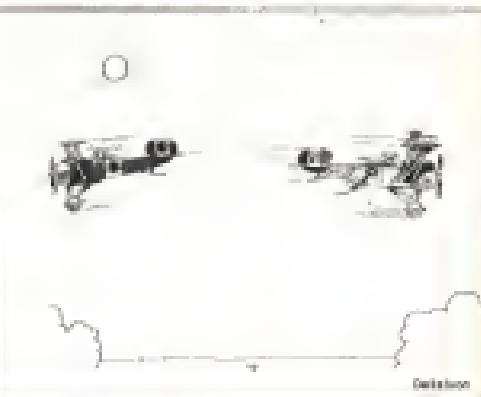
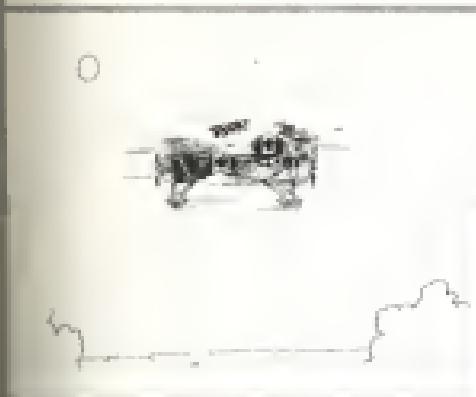
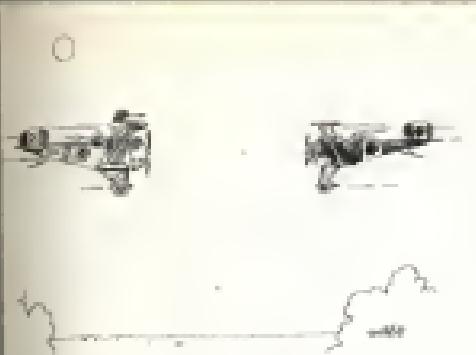


"...FOR LOYAL SERVICE . . . I present you  
with this locket . . . this bright shiny locket  
... have how it shines . . ."



"Waiter . . . I found a fly in my soup!"



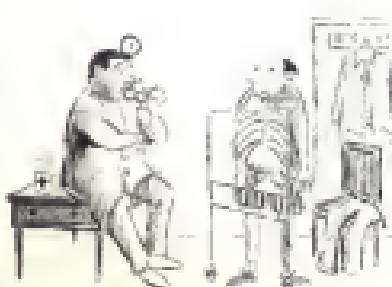


"Keep that masked man shooting, Harry. These bullets are REAL SILVER!"

Dell Publishing



"Haven't you heard, Mrs. Wilson,  
Ladies' Night has been discontinued?"



"Would you mind terribly if I asked you to  
pay for your treatments in advance?"



# THE ADVENTURES OF GOODMAN BEAVER - CHAPTER III

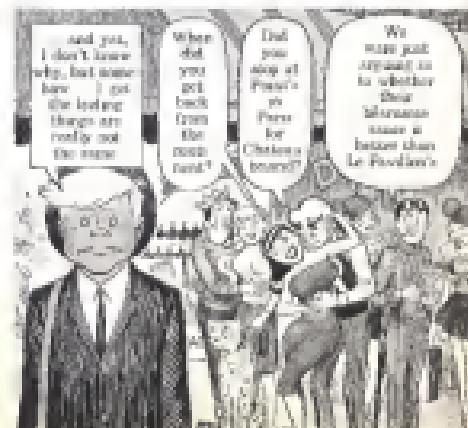
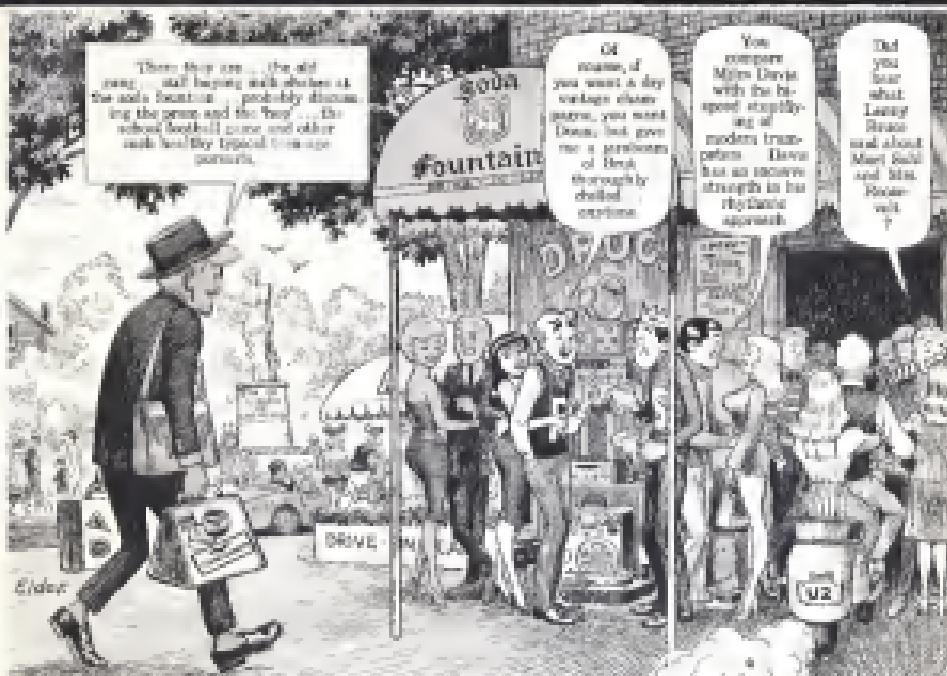
## GOODMAN GOES PLAYBOY

Story by Harvey Kurtzman

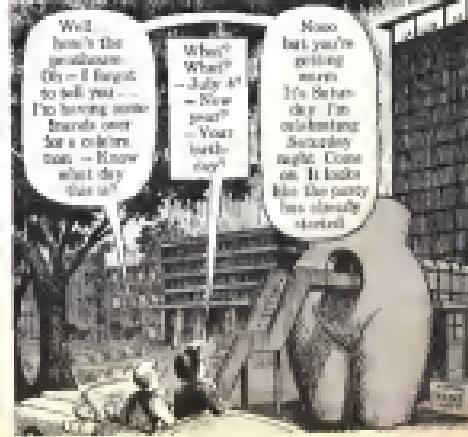
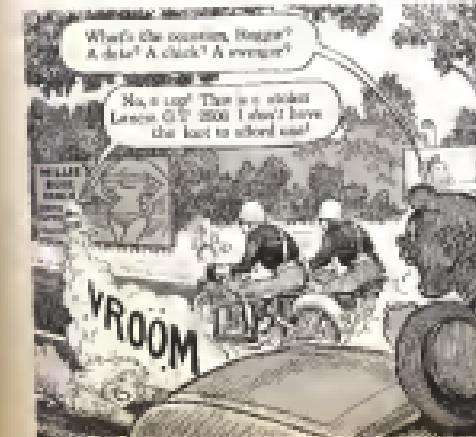
Art by Will Elder

In this installment, Goodman returns to Bayfield... sans of his youth... typical service does him

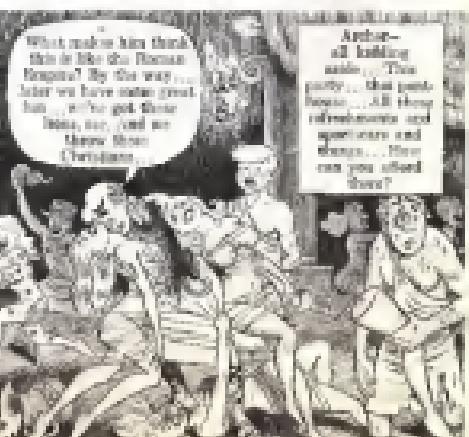
process and authorizes at the soda fountain... an-  
not youths flirting with pretty girls in under-rocks...  
bodily typical teenagers. Goodman nothing but



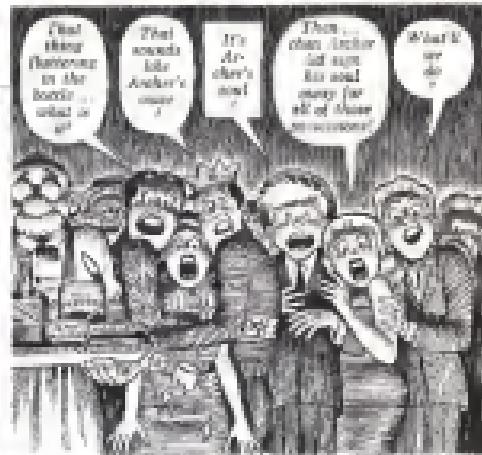












If you are a history student this excerpt from Stan Freberg's newest record, an original musical written especially for records, **STAN FREBERG PRESENTS THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA**, should turn your hair white. It deals with a certain Yankee Doodle and his nation ship to the New Music and the Spirit of '76. We are pretty sure neither Robert Welch nor the D.A.R. will care for this Freberg treatment but we like it and millions of Freberg fans should love it. It comes on the Freberg tradition of satires melted satire which first attracted the record buying public with his first big record, *John and Martha*. If you listen carefully, you should be able to hear the slightly satiric sound of drum and fife now.



#### CHORUS

Sound of drums  
Beat like drums  
Be ready for the moment  
Victory comes  
Over forward  
Patriots all,  
(more stars shone)

#### MARSHAL

Armies has always gone to  
war to the military beat of  
drums stirring the hearts of  
the fighting men... this, then,  
is the Spirit of '76.

#### OFFICER

What do you mean you're walk-  
ing off the job?

#### FIFE PLAYER

I'm walking off the job, sir, 'cause I  
don't have to work with that  
kind of an... square drum  
set, sir, sir.

#### OFFICER

Well, I don't see any reason.

#### FIFE PLAYER

No, I mean sir... when I ac-  
cepted this gig I didn't know I  
was going to have to play like  
this kind of mouldy gig.

#### OFFICER

Well... We certainly...

#### FIFE PLAYER

Playing like what is go-  
ing on up ahead there, sir?

#### OFFICER

Mouldy sir...

#### FIFE PLAYER

Now the old band is on the  
second shores and the kid is  
swinging pretty good. But we  
can't make it swing with that  
other cat, sir?

#### BBB

You tell him, Bob!  
(screams hoarsely)

#### OFFICER

Look here now, we're engaged  
in battle! The army's depend-  
ing on you!

#### BBB

Well too bad, man, like you've  
back here holding the flag. You



# STAN FREBERG PRESENTS THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA



Breasted by the glow of a pipe



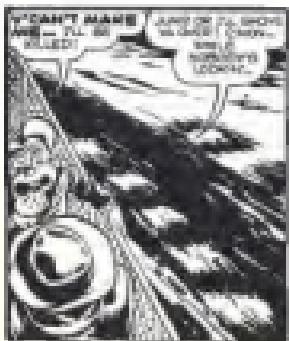
This washing over a



WILL EISNER



Shadow washing over dark water



## Will Eisner

A hundred years from now when they publish a collection of the cartoon masters of the 20th Century, Will Eisner will undoubtedly rank high on the list. Drawing at the age of seven and cartooning his way up through De Witt Clinton High School in New York, Will became a professional just in time to take advantage of the infant comic book business.

Comic books evolved from the depression as a result painter's reporting syndicated stories in the comic book format. With the supply of syndicated material becoming exhausted, Will found a market for as many as 20 pages of original cartoons a week in *WOW! AND FAMOUS FURRIES*, two of the earliest comic books. Perhaps you remember some of his creations: Sheena, Queen of the Jungle, Blackhawk, Uncle Sam Comics. *The Spirit* was created in June 1938.

As you may recall, the bulk and best of Eisner appeared after the war in a syndicated "comic" insert that went by the name of *The Spirit Section* which promised and delivered Action, Mystery and Adventure. (On the back page of this section was a feature called *Offord* by an obscure young cartoonist named Jack Pfeiffer). In 1962 the twelve year span of *The Spirit* came to a close as Eisner concentrated on publishing books.

While his drawing is often impulsive and even primitive, Eisner has a theatrical style second to none, creating a wide range of moods with a palette of characters and props, mostly wandering camera work and an intricate use of light and shade. . . . the shadow of a tiny boat rustling over dark water. . . . a face is revealed by the glow of a pipe. . . . this washing over a body on the beach. Eisner is a master effects.

The story which appears on the following pages is vintage *The Spirit*. It brings in many diverse elements including a view of the Spirit's childhood, plus a look at some of the characters with which Eisner populated his Spirit strips. Among them are Constance, Dolan, Savvy, and David Sweet, the Spirit's childhood sweetheart. If you are an old *Spirit* fan, enjoy a reacquaintance with the past. If this is your first exposure to *The Spirit*, even better. Enjoy yourself.

IT WAS THREE A.M. WHEN  
THE RELIEF FOUND FEDOROV  
LYING BADLY WOUNDED ON THE FROSTY  
MUD FLATS IN THE BREEZE... AND ALL  
THAT WAS LEFT BY THE SPREE  
TIDE WAS A SINGLE CLUE...  
A SCRAP OF FABRIC CLUTCH  
LABLED "TRAVEL MONEY."  
BEAULY IT BEGOD IN A SOUTHERN  
MATTER, BUT BANDO CANNOT READ  
CHILDISH GREENTHIGH, AND NO  
MATTER HOW I TRY TO WORD  
IT, I KNOW THAT ARRESTING  
HIM WILL BE THE HARDEST TASK  
OF MY CAREER.

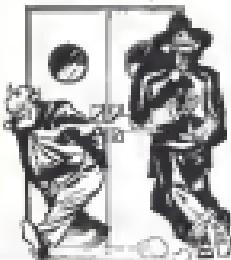
THE SECOND  
AND FINAL  
INSTALLMENT

*Spud Sarge*

by Will Eisner

POLICE BUREAU OF  
THE CITY OF CHICAGO

QUIET  
TIME  
SECTION



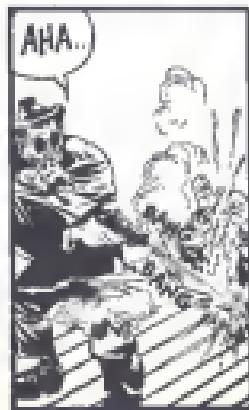


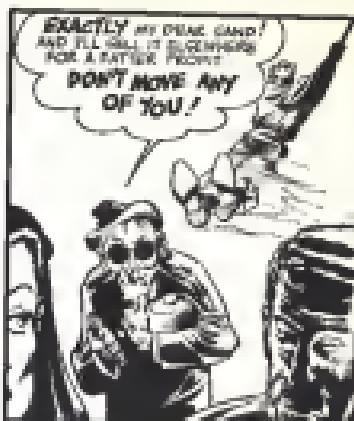
MY DEAR MRS. VITIMOL...  
I WILL BLOW OUT YOUR  
BREATHING BRAINS IF YOU  
GET ANY CLOSER.  
IT HAS BEEN MAILED  
TO DO BUSINESS WITH  
YOU. GOOD DAY!



CHUCK SAW  
THIS IS THE  
BREAK WE  
NEED!  
...WHAT  
HOTEL DID SHE  
COME OUT OF?



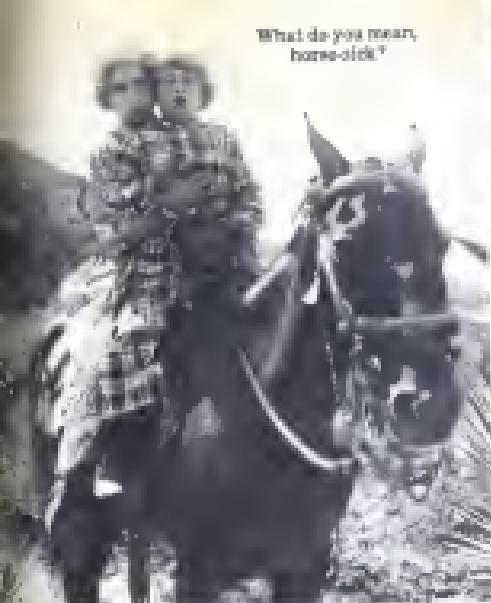




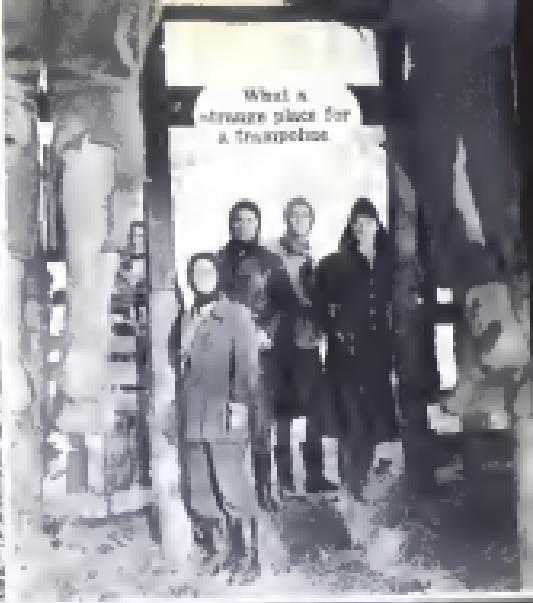




No, no  
-est Marilyn  
-Marion  
Put your plateau  
on!



What do you mean,  
horse-sick?



What is  
a strange place for  
a trampoline?



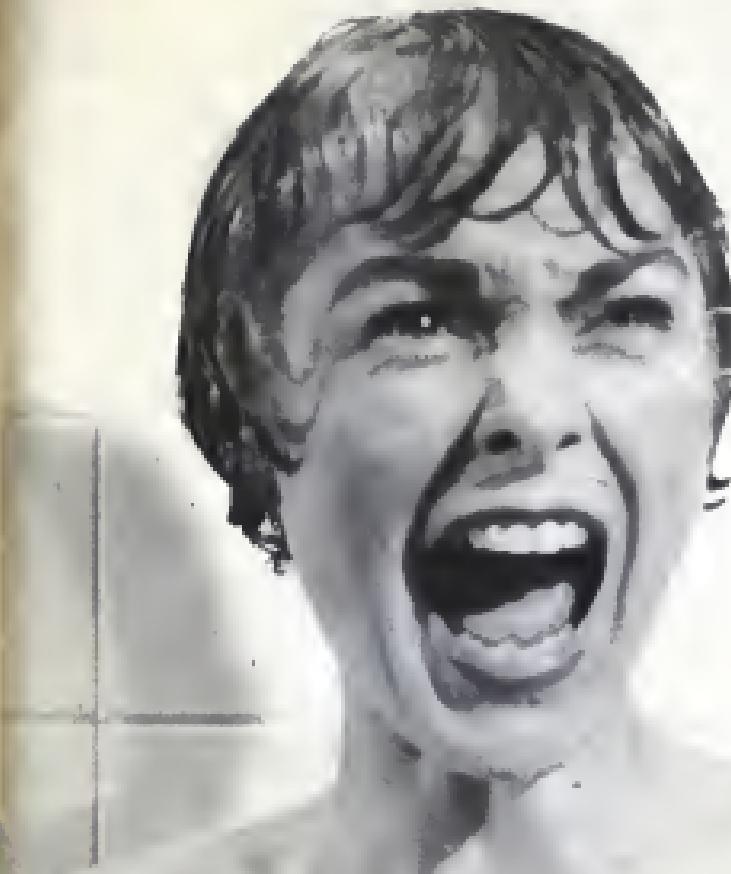
Okay  
I swear, Mama.  
I swear  
I won't marry  
Out of my  
religion.



You fools!  
All the other cars  
have engines.



Who  
the AFL  
overlooked  
these  
years?









Here  
you  
are  
Moscow!



# HELP'S SATIRE SHOPPE

A COLLECTION OF ITEMS RANGING FROM THE HILARIOUS  
TO THE INANE TO THE ABSURD AND BIZARRE

## BOOKS TO LAUGH BY



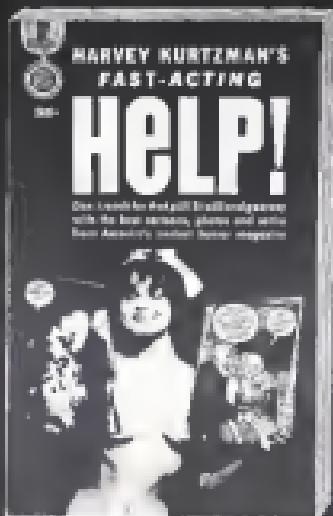
JACK PROESCH  
1911-1989  
ART DIRECTOR AND  
ILLUSTRATOR



THE EIGHTH CLASS.  
HARRY BATES,  
JOHN BROWN,  
JAMES, AND THE  
WOMAN OF  
QUEST. He  
thought that the  
most difficult and  
the most important  
work of his life  
was the work of  
the eighth class.  
He had to do  
more than any  
other class in the  
past, and he did  
it well.



## AND ANNOUNCING



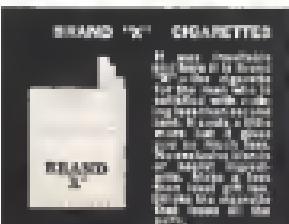
You'll laugh...you'll cry...you'll have fits! Big, 60-page monthly issues filled with worth-of-buy-it anyway...+ a lifetime compilation of the best from the first 12 issues of *HELLU! TIME* is your chance to get material from back issues which are no longer available. Don't miss this last chance to become a decent and useful citizen. They'll keep their word, only \$25.



## THE UNFAIRLY BLACK BOX



Q3. Thus it is possible that the  
families they brought out to  
Africa may be related, even



Page 10 of 10





# FEEL YOUR PULSE!

What? You don't hear anything? Nothing. Boy, you really need HELP! Never mind your kindly, affable, lovable, incompetent family doctor. Just fill out the coupon below to receive the next nine issues of **HELP!** for the absurdly low price of only \$2.95. That plus the autographed copy of Harvey Kurtzman's "Jungle Book" which you will receive whether you want it or not, absolutely gratis, ought to set that old pulse to pounding.



Kurtzman autograph



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CHOOSE GROUP 3 CHILDREN GROUP 4 CHILDREN

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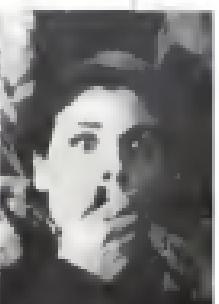
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Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_  
State \_\_\_\_\_

**QUESTION:  
WHICH  
PERSON  
HERE IS THE  
HELP!  
READER?**



**ANSWER:  
YOU ARE  
...UPSIDE  
DOWN YET,  
WHAT ARE YOU  
A NUT?**